ROOSEVELT ON "SNOBS"

MAY BE WORSE PERSONS; NONE SO CONTEMPTIBLE, HE SAYS. PRESIDENT AT GROTON, MASS.

SPEAKS TO BOYS AT PRIZE EXERCISES OF SONS' SCHOOL—HE DOES NOT LIKE "MOLLY-CODDLES," EITHER.

GROTON, Mass., May 25.—President Roosevelt, who had made the trip from Washington to be present at the Groton School and participate in the annual prize-day exercises, reached Groton at five minutes past nine o'clock last forenoon. He was met at the station by Rev. Dr. Endicott Peabody, principal of the institution, at which two of the President's sons, Theodore Jr., and Kermit, are preparing for college, and was driven to the school.

The President's trip from Washington was accomplished without special incident, except that at a number of stations which were passed after daybreak the residents and in some cases the school children assembled to greet the Chief Executive. The President's party included Miss Carow, sister-in-law of the President, and Secretary Loeb.

The Presidential train made no stops and the President did not make his appearance at any point along the route. At Clinton hundreds of school children were banked upon the platform, each provided with an American flag. As the train passed the children cheered and waved their flags. The demonstration at Lancaster was similar.

Visits Former Host.

On the way from Groton Station to the school the President stopped a few moments at the residence of John Lawrence, a friend who entertained Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt at the time of their visit here two years ago, when their eldest son, Theodore, was ill.

The students, anticipating the arrival of the nation's Chief Executive, were gathered in the main hall. As the carriage appeared in the grounds the school yell greeted the President. The carriages stopped at the residence of Dr. Peabody and the President quickly walked over to the hall where the students had assembled to return their greeting.

Has Sympathy For His Sons.

He said that he was exceedingly glad to meet and greet them, and provoked a laugh by saying:

"I deeply sympathize with the two unfortunates among you who have a Presidential father."

The President then returned to the Peabody residence, where he remained until 11:30 when the exercises of prize day were scheduled to begin in the main hall.

There was some delay in beginning the exercises, due chiefly to the desire to await the arrival of parents and friends of students.

Dr. Peabody made a brief address in introducing the President, in which he said:

"We like him as a parent, we admire him as a President, and we love him as a man."

The audience then rose to receive President Roosevelt.

Gave "Heart-to-Heart" Talk.

In addressing the students, the President gave what he called a "homely heart-to-heart talk with the boys."

In opening his remarks the President addressed the audience as "fellow-parents and our boys." He said that he would speak to the students concerning their duties as boys and men, as the qualities in each were fundamentally the same. Continuing the President said that if a boy had not pluck, common sense and decency, he was of a pretty bad sort, and a man without those qualities was even worse.

He said parents had a right to expect much of their boys and that the lads must conduct themselves so as to make their actions count for good both at school and at college and in after life. He admonished them that they must not in any degree become "prigs," and urged them to be strong, to be decent and to be resourceful.

"Boys and men," he said, "possessing such qualities will not be snobs. There are in our civic and social life worse creatures than snobs, but no creature is more contemptible."

The President referred to the advantages of training in public schools, which training he believed to be most beneficial because of the democracy of the institutions.

Accomplishment The Aim.

"It is necessary," he continued, "for boys in school and in college and for men in civic or social life to demonstrate that they have power to accomplish things and be able to do their part in life. The boy or the man must be able to accomplish something of decency, or he must step aside for those who can do so."

The President alluded to the athletics of modern school life, saying that he believed in athletics and sports and in the spirit which is back of them. He said that if a boy were what he termed a "molly-coddle," manly boys and men would have little use for him and that if he did not possess the spirit, the pluck and the energy necessary to make him successful in athletics, he probably would amount to little in after life.

At the conclusion of the President's address Dr. Peabody announced that President Roosevelt would present the prizes. The boys who had won honors during the year were called to the platform and President Roosevelt shook hands with each one and passed him the prize, in most cases a book.

President Roosevelt and Secretary Loeb left for Washington on his special train at 5:52 o'clock in the evening. The train will make the return trip by way of Worcester and Springfield to the Poughkeepsie Bridge and over the Pennsylvania road to Washington.

Tam O'Shanter's Greeting.

It seems to be quite proper now
To express one's thoughts in mete,
But when it comes to poetry
I'm likely my Uncle Peter.
He don't believe in nonsense,
Nor does he dote on poesy;
But show me where's the excellence
If the opposite is prosy.

Some have sung of heroes bold,
Whose deeds they laud in song and story.
Of others now you shall be told.
Others great in fame and glory.
O heavenly muse, we call on thee,
Thy divinest blessing we now invoke,
O help us sing of our family,
Of a nobler theme none ever spoke.

O Beatrice and Bonny Lass,
How can I speak your praises?
Your graceful charms none surpass,
Nor Hyacinth nor Daisies.
We're sure to meet in our editor's room,
And what a meeting it will be!
We'll take a stroll, may the time come soon—
We'll go out walking, just we three.

If I knew you and you knew me,
(I'm talking to our own Estelle),
I somebody's beau might be,
And you somebody's belle.
But that would cut against the grain
With our breezy little Aztec,
He'd flog me with a lion's mane;
I'd reveal a pretty aspect.

"If I were a Cassowary,
On the plains of Timbuctoo,
I would eat a missionary,
Hat and gown, and hymn book, too,
If I were the boy from Moberly,
From the State of Missouri, May
Or Wesley Clowes, who writes quite soberly,
I'd worship her and Dolly Gray.

Some of our critics, Kansas Rube
Continue to give you blixey;
They do you the sin of ingratitude.
Now, don't they, pretty Trixie?
And fair Rudolph of Saxon mold,
Your worth is more than visionary:
Byron wrote of the ocean old,
Robinson wrote a dictionary.

If you are fond of philosophy,
I advise you to read Miss Jones,
If you're inclined to philanthropy,
Mrs. Miller cares for the little ones.
Rob Johnson stands for cheerfulness,
Mudsill is our great logician;
Miss Beeswick stands for modestness,
But who can name our politician?

Kentucky Lass, and Cricket, too,
Your names can soothe a heart in pain;
I long for you; I love you—I do;
But why build hopes when there's in vain?
T. O. Moore and the same old cheese.
When you don't write I'm sorry;
Illinois Ruth, write soon, if you please,
And kind regards to Annie Laurie.

O Princess dear! I wish you here;
I'm lonesome, almost melancholy.
"I'd like to say, this very day,"
My life is nearly empty wholly.
O may you be forever free
From care, distress and sorrow,
May you never know of strife and woe,
But be happier each to-morrow.

And now hurrah for our editor,
The noble author of "Hands of Clay,"
A thousand times our creditor,
His kindness, how can we repay?
Indulgent, kind and generous one,
Whose heart throbs for the human race,
No clime can claim for its own,
Who could fill our editor's place?
—Tam O'Shanter.

Policeman In Jail.

MARIETTA, Ohio, May 25.—Officer Venum, of the local police force, who left town a week ago with $145 funds of the Junior Mechanics, has been brought back from Parkersburg and landed in jail here.

The French government receives a revenue of $5,000,000 a year from manufacturing matches. Last year 860 tons of sulphur were used in the industry.

CONDENSED MILK.

Its Discovery Was Brought About by a Woman's Experiments.

"How and when was condensed milk discovered?" said a milk dealer. "Well, that is an easy question, known to all venders of the article.

"It chanced that in 1854 the journey from New Orleans to New York was a considerable trip. A certain lady—Mrs. Albert Cashingor—had a sick baby, and on account of that condensed milk was discovered.

"Mrs. Cashingor's baby was so ill that she realized that it would be necessary to make a trip to New York to receive expert medical attention if she hoped to save the child's life. But to travel that long distance the child had to have milk. Milk wouldn't keep fresh more than a few hours. So there she was, kept back from making the trip merely because she could not supply the child with fresh milk.

"In her despair she began to experiment to see if she could not preserve milk the same as she did jelly or anything else. She tried several different methods and finally hit upon a plan which seemed to give satisfaction. So she preserved several big jars of the stuff, put it upon a sailing vessel and made the trip. The child fed upon the milk and was nourished.

"In New York several men learned of her discovery. They tried to make some of the condensed milk in the manner that she had told them, but failed. They followed her to New Orleans, and there she unwittingly unfolded her valuable secret. On the island of Galveston these men started a small factory, and there the first salable condensed milk was made.

"The woman died poor. The manufacturers made a fortune. Now condensed milk is sold in every part of the world."—Louisville Herald.

CHAMPAGNE MAKING.

The Methods That Are Used In Producing the Wine.

It is to the invention of the champagne cork that the world owes champagne, according to Court Purveyor J. Fromm of Frankfort, Germany.

This wine is said to have been made successfully by the butler of a monastery near Epinay, in France, in 1643. Until the early part of the nineteenth century sparkling wines were made only in the French province of Champagne.

Next to the wine, carbonic acid forms the most important part of champagne. The picking of the grapes used requires great care to prevent discoloration. The grapes should not contain too much acid and coloring matter, but considerable sugar.

In order that the grapes should not become warm, thereby fermenting prematurely, picking is done in the early morning hours. The grapes are then placed in the press at once and the juice squeezed out very gently. After twelve to twenty-four hours it is run into vats, where its impurities are removed. After the first violent fermentation is over the young wine is put in cool cellars, into barrels of from 125 to 150 gallons. Toward the end of December the young wine is drawn off in order to separate it completely from the yeast.

The wine is then mixed with wines of other years and kinds. It is then bottled and the progress of fermentation carefully watched, the bottles being opened to "disgorge" the albumen, yeast and other products of fermentation which it is necessary to get rid of. It is then sweetened and stored in cellars to mature for the market.

One Kind of Soft Answer.

It lacked but five minutes of the time for the train to start from the downtown station, and the suburbanites were hurrying into it when a man in the garb of a mechanic sat down by the side of a finely dressed passenger in one of the seats in the rear car, took a paper from his pocket and began to read.

"Plenty of empty seats in here yet, aren't there?" growled the man in fine raiment, moving along grudgingly.

"Yes, sir," pleasantly replied the newcomer, "but it will be crowded pretty soon, and I thought I'd pick out a gentleman for a seat mate while I had a chance."

"Humph!" grunted the other man, uncertain whether to feel complimented or insulted, but realizing the hopelessness of trying to make any fitting rejoinder.—Youth's Companion.

A Matter of Business.

The ladies of the club were closely grouped about the speaker of the afternoon, a remarkably successful woman, in whom commercial and literary ability were admirably balanced.

"Tell us in a few words how to be successful," said one of the ladies insistently.

"To be successful," said the successful one, "all we women have to do is to make as much of a business of our own business as we do of the things that are none of our business."

Comforting.

"George, dear," she said, with a blush, "do you know that Mr. Simpson asked me last night to be his wife?"

"Well, I like his impudence! The idea of proposing to an engaged young lady! What did you say to him?"

"I told him that I was very sorry indeed, but he was too late."—Tit-Bits.

A Leading Question.

Parent—Has that man asked you to marry him, Julia? Daughter—Not in so many words, but it has amounted to that. Last night he asked me if my dad was as well off as they say he is.—Boston Transcript.

Learn how to listen and you will profit even from those who talk badly.—Plutarch.

Read the West Virginian. It has the latest news.